

member went there. It was generally for the whole term. General Steedman and many others from this section of the State were in the habit of boarding at the Franklin, which was then the leading hotel of the city. It was an old frame structure, with no pretensions to style either inside or out. At the table everything was served up in plain, farmer-like style. There were no elaborate "menus" printed, and on the other hand, there were no modern hotel bills, which were made out in the big hotels of our legislative capitals in these degenerate days. The rate was about \$2 per week for room and board.

Speaking of the old mud road from Fremont to Sandusky, its continued bad condition was owing to neglect or delay on the part of a company which was to make a first-class stone, like in consideration for certain cessions and franchises. Finally the State was compelled to take up the matter, which she did making the improvement and obtaining possession. In that connection, of certain lands, by the contract, the road was built to the river at the lower part of Perryburg, leaving a bad break in the shape of a long piece of mud road, leading up to the bridge across the Maumee river, some distance above.

Afterwards while a member of the Board of Public Works, General Steedman earned the lasting gratitude of the people of this part of Wood and Lucas counties, by putting forth special exertions, and having the road completed up to the bridge.

The date of birth, and hence age, of Gen. Steedman have been variously stated in the different biographical sketches which have been published from time to time. According to his uncle he was 66 years old on the 29th day of last July. The General closed up his usual business in 1842, and coming to Providence township, in this county, was engaged for awhile in the construction of a towpath along the canal in that section of the county, his uncle being engaged with him in some special branch of the work. He then moved to Waterville, where he purchased the Judge Forsyth farm, which had formerly been owned by Richardson, whom Porter shot and was hung for it at Ft. Meigs.

In 1850, the gold fever which had broken out, having visibly affected him, he set out for California, more from the love of adventure and excitement than from the hope of gain. He went by the overland route, and help drive the big ox teams.

The General sold out his interests in the public printing at Washington just before the war, at a handsome figure, and made some investments in property and business in this city. But his boundless generosity to others would not permit of his making great accumulations of this world's goods. The public will be interested in knowing, however, that the pension left will furnish a comfortable sum to his widow during her widowhood, and enable her to properly raise and educate the children of the old hero.

THE NEWS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

At 2:55 p. m. a man rushed into the Central Police Station and announced that the General was dying. When asked his authority for the statement, he said that when passing the General's house a lady rushed out, told him the General was dying, and to inform the police. Immediately, Lieut. O'Dwyer started at once for the house. At 3:40 a. ring at the telephone, on which the sad announcement came that the hero of Chancellorsville was dead. Although the announcement was not unexpected, it still fell with crushing weight upon his many friends and comrades of the force. Preparations were at once made to drap the building in mourning, a flag was procured, and run up at half mast, where it hung listlessly, drenched by the chilling rain, a fit emblem of sorrow. A police man was at once detailed to go to the house in the capacity of guard, to keep intruders out and to answer questions. Every man expressed heartfelt grief and sympathy for their beloved chief, and not a few turned away with moistened eyes. The General was loved by all the members of the department, and the vacancy in the force is little to be compared to the vacancy his death has caused in their hearts.

MEETING OF CITIZENS.

A committee consisting of the following well known citizens met at the office of John S. Kuntz at 4 o'clock yesterday to make preparations for the last sad rites of the dead hero: Commander A. J. Eyster, General C. L. Young, Past Department Commander H. S. Bunker, Adjutant W. W. Alcorn, Capt. O. J. Hopkins, Maj. E. S. Dodd, Capt. J. W. White, D. W. Pugh and Post Adjutant Dustin. The committee not only represented Forsyth Post, but the National Encampment, the General's staff, his regiment, and the National Guard of the State. Besides these there were present Acting Chief Lieut. O'Dwyer, Police Commissioner Bolan and Capt. W. H. McMaken.

General Young briefly stated the object of the meeting. He had been out to see Mrs. General Steedman and she had requested that the General be given the honors due a soldier, and that the burial be performed according to the simple ritual of the order. Governor Ashley, General Young, Commander Kuntz and Captain White had waited upon the trustees of Woodlawn cemetery, and Mr. H. S. Walbridge personally guaranteed a lot in that cemetery worth \$500 if the citizens would build a suitable monument, and said the body could be placed in the vault as long as the friends might wish. The generous offer of Mr. Walbridge was at once accepted.

General Young then moved that the corpse be taken from the Grand Army Hall to Woodlawn cemetery on a gun carriage, drawn by four horses with dismounted positions. He agreed to furnish the last horse upon which the General ever rode.

Captain Hopkins tendered the use of the gun carriage and said he would attend to the necessary arrangements to make it a purely military funeral.

A motion was then carried instructing Major Bunker and Adjutant Alcorn to invite all the companies comprising the Sixteenth Regiment to be present at their own expense.

Captain McMaken tendered the services of the Toledo Cadets as a guard of honor, also to stand guard over the remains while they were lying in state. His offer was accepted.

Lieut. O'Dwyer, acting Chief of Police, tendered the services of the police force to act as guard, mourners, or to do any duty. This offer was accepted.

Lieut. Alcorn was appointed a committee to procure music.

It was resolved that Rev. Gen. P. S. Stevin be requested to assist the chaplain in the burial rites. Carried.

THE STATE.

The arrangement of the Council Chamber by the ladies was not completed until 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon so that the removal of the remains from the house on Missouri street was delayed nearly two hours. Precisely at half past 3 o'clock the entire night patrol force, numbering 32 men, headed by the police commissioners in carriages, and under command of Lieut. O'Dwyer, marched from headquarters to the house, where a large crowd had gathered to catch a glimpse of the casket as it was conveyed to the hearse. The police formed a line in front of the house, at present, and awaited the appearance of the casket. Meanwhile in the house of death a fearful scene was enacting. It was the parting of the young widow with the remains, their removal from the loved precincts of home to the public Council Chamber of the city. Those in attendance bowed their heads and wept with sympathy for the little woman whose cries were so full of pain and grief. Before the lid was closed over the features of the dead, she was led to the casket and by force restrained from throwing herself on the cold form. Then, after a few moments of paroxysmal grief she was tenderly conducted to another apartment.

Eight stout policemen with uncovered heads then raised the casket with its contents of clay and deposited it in the funeral coach. Slowly the march was taken up, and with measured tread the officers followed the remains of their beloved commander, and at 4:30 o'clock the City Hall was reached, and the casket placed on its pedestal in the decorated chamber.

THE DEPARTURES.

The Council Chamber, under the skillful manipulation of ready fingers, aided by loving hearts, has undergone a beautiful transformation, and no more fitting place for the remains of the "Hero of Chancellorsville" to lie in state could be found unless it was a battlefield. The carpet has been covered with white canvas while the room itself has been completely changed into a mourning chamber. Everywhere can be seen the graceful intertwining of the Red, White and Blue with black, the somber emblem of death, giving the room a brilliant yet subdued effect. National flags and colors can be seen in all directions. At the Adams street entrance are two stacks of guns, one on either side. Passing between these and two flags at the gate, the catafalque is reached. On it lies the handsome casket containing all that is mortal of Gen. Steedman. The casket has a French beryl finish, rich and handsome, and gold trimmings. There are eight silver bar handles, three on each side and one on the end, which are ornamented with silver tassels. The interior is elegantly lined throughout with fine satin. A silver plate bears the following inscription:

JAMES B. STEEDMAN.
DIED
October 18, 1883.
Aged 66 years, 2 months, 21 days.

The body is dressed in the full uniform of a major general, and on the casket lies the sword with which he so often led his army to victory. Over all are the colors of the old Fourteenth, an inanimate witness of his greatness, faded, torn and tattered it stands, a fit memento of the past. On the casket beside the sword is a beautiful sickle of cut flowers while a stand at the side is laden with a number of beautiful floral offerings. On either side of the catafalque is a stand of arms and on the right side is a stand of the regiment's colors, which passed through that fight at Chancellorsville. At the head of the casket is a bank of luxuriant tropical plants, vines and flowers and above them an equestrian portrait of Gen. Steedman, by the celebrated artist who painted the well known picture of Hooker on Lookout Mountain. Above the picture hang banners, crossed, on either side a muffled drum, above them a bugle, and all surrounded by the National colors. Near the casket stands the memorial sword, of Damascus steel, the scabbard inlaid with precious stones, and the whole of the finest workmanship. This sword was presented to Gen. Steedman after the battle of Chancellorsville, while passing through Cincinnati on his way to Washington, to receive his commission as Major General. It was presented to him by Washington McLean at the head of and representing the citizens of Cincinnati. Over the door which leads to the Superior street exit is a large portrait of the General, entwined in mourning, a noble face, and looking down with a seeming smile on those who pass beneath. In the next panel there is a large card on which is printed the single word which means so much, "Chancellorsville." The whole work of decoration has been so artistically and exquisitely done that it not only reflects credit upon the Decorating committee, but the entire city of Toledo. Hot-house plants are strewn around in great profusion. Great banners hang in graceful folds from the ceilings, and everything betokens the love with which the great man was cherished in the hearts of his people. The Decorating committee consists of the following well-known people: Mesdames P. H. Dowling, General Young, Judge Seney, D. R. Locke, Dr. Bowen, The Rev. P. S. Stevin, assisted by Capt. J. W. Smith, J. P. Grover, F. J. Cheney, John Bolan and others.

THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

A number of the prominent physicians of the city were desirous that a post mortem examination be had of those organs more immediately affected by the General's last sickness. In order to test some theories which had been held by some of the profession, the family having given their consent, the autopsy was held yesterday forenoon with very interesting and valuable results. The necessary mechanical operations being performed by Surgeon Woods, in the presence of Drs. Kirkley, Jones and Bowen. The incision through the blood vessels leading to and from the organ were found to be very much enlarged and softened. But the most important discovery was of a calcareous degeneration of the semi-lunar valves of the aorta of the most extraordinary character, and that must for a long time have interfered with the circulation, and growing gradually worse, formed a very important factor in ultimately causing the patient's death.

The valves leading from the heart into the aorta, or arterial vein, and through which the blood was pumped out into the system, were found to be completely changed. In a normal condition they are composed of a pliable membrane that will fold back allowing an orifice for the blood to flow out nearly as large as the vein itself. In this case there was an extensive osseous or calcareous (bone or horn-like) formation in two clusters, by which the orifice was reduced to a narrow opening, not over the width of an inch in its widest part, giving not over one-tenth the original capacity of this passage.

The condition of the lungs showed that the patient had the lung fever, as already determined. It was expected on the part of some of the physicians that a heart clot would be found. No traces of this were present, but the existing conditions produced exactly the same effect as a heart clot. It was the opinion of the physicians present at the examination that the patient would have recovered from the attack of lung fever or pneumonia. But this condition of the heart, with pneumonia superadded, was more than even his rare vigor could withstand. No application of medicine could reach such a deep-seated disease, and no effort of medical science and skill could avert the inevitable result.

EXPRESSIONS OF SYMPATHY.

THE CONTINENTAL GUARDS.
NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 19.

Gen. C. L. Young.

We mourn the death of Gen. J. B. Steedman, and extend our heartfelt sympathies to his family and citizens of Toledo for his loss.

CONTINENTAL GUARDS.
GEN. W. S. HANCOCK.
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., Oct. 19.

Henry L. Lorenz, Esq.

In Gen. Steedman's death we lose a man of exceptional ability, and one who made his mark as a soldier. I regret that owing to a lameness, which yet confines me to the house, I shall be unable to attend the funeral.

HON. S. J. TILDEN.
NEW YORK, N. Y., Oct. 19.

Henry L. Lorenz, Police Judge.

Deploing the loss of Gen. Steedman and sympathizing with his bereaved family and friends, I regret that it will not be possible for me to be present in Toledo on Monday to join in the last tribute to his public and private virtues.

GEN. D. E. SICKLES.
FROM MAJ. GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES, U. S. A., NEW YORK, Oct. 19.

To Gen. C. L. Young.

I exceedingly regret that prior engagements will prevent my attending Gen. Steedman's funeral. Another hero gone.

SOCIETY MEETING.
POLICE BOARD.

The members of the Board of Police Commissioners met yesterday afternoon and adopted the following resolution:

WHEREAS, General James B. Steedman, our beloved and honored associate in the police department of our city, has been stricken down by death;

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT.
HEADQUARTERS 16TH REGIMENT.
TOLEDO, O., Oct. 19, 1883.

Special order No. 28.

The ceremonies incident to the funeral of the late Major-General James B. Steedman having been appointed for 2:30 p. m. on Monday, Oct. 22, 1883, Companies A, C and H, 16th Regiment Infantry, O. N. G., Lieut.-Col. J. G. Avery commanding, will assemble at the armory of Company A at 1 o'clock p. m. of that day to participate therein. By order of
Col. J. D. Norton,
Commanding Regiment.

FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.
TOLEDO, O., Oct. 19, 1883.

To the Members of the 14th Ohio:

You are hereby notified of the death of our gallant commander, Gen. Jas. B. Steedman, who died at his home in Toledo, October 18, 1883.

You are hereby requested to attend his funeral as an organization, on Monday, October 22, at 2:30 p. m. You will make headquarters at the Court House, and meet promptly at 1 p. m.

J. R. NEWTON,
President.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.
TOLEDO, Oct. 19, 1883.

Civic societies attention: All civic societies wishing to attend the funeral of our deceased comrade, Gen. James B. Steedman, will report at the corner of Superior and Madison streets promptly at 2:30 p. m. Monday, the 22d inst., and be assigned positions in the procession. By order of
A. J. EYSTER, Marshal.

COLORED VETERANS.
TOLEDO, Oct. 19, 1883.

Every colored soldier in Toledo and vicinity who served in the late war, is earnestly requested to meet at No. 256 Summit street to-morrow (Saturday), evening, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of expressing their esteem for and regret over the death of Gen. James B. Steedman, and to arrange for participating in the obsequies.

THOMAS BIRD,
Late of 115th Regiment, O. V. V. I.

COMPANY C.
TOLEDO, Oct. 20, 1883.
COMPANY C. ORDER NO. 7.

In compliance with special order No. 28, issued from headquarters 10th Regiment, O. N. G., Col. J. D. Norton, commanding, all members of Company C, 10th Regiment, O. N. G., are ordered to report at their armory at 12:30 p. m. sharp, on Monday, October 22, 1883, to attend the funeral of the late Maj. Gen. James B. Steedman. By order of
J. R. WARD,
Capt. Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS.
MARK E. SIBLEY CAMP NO. 1, S. O. V. V. I.

All members of Mark E. Sibley Camp will meet at G. A. R. Hall on Monday, Oct. 22, at 2 p. m. sharp, to attend the funeral of the late Major General Steedman. By order of
J. A. LIVERMORE,
Capt. Com.

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY.

The remains of General Steedman lay in state in the Council Chamber all day Saturday and Sunday surrounded by the emblems of war, on the bloody battlefields of which he won his title. No citizen soldier here; no unpainted platoon of glory. Every grade of his rank was won by bravery, and in conflict, and for this the people do him honor as one of the great generals of the war. One would scarcely believe that in the familiar form that moved among us without a thought deeper than the present was concealed the image of a great man. But obeying the principles of the motto, "of the dead nothing but good," now that he has passed from among them the people see that he really was a leader in thought, in opinion and in action, and to the memory of his greatness they are doing homage.

It is estimated that on Saturday over 12,000 people passed through the chamber of death and looked down upon the cold, placid features. Sunday was generally a people's day. Despite a raw, chilly air and cheerless sky, the stream of humanity that passed up the stairs when the doors were opened at 9 o'clock in the forenoon did not cease until the doors were closed in its face late evening. Fully 30,000 people made the circuit of the hall and paid tribute to him they had known so well. The crush of the populace was at times astonishing, and at no period was there an interim in the steady march by the casket. Young, old and middle-aged vied with each other in obtaining a look at the upturned face, and many a silent tear and quiver of the lips betokened the sincerity of the sympathy. Only a glance was vouchsafed any of the throng, which came in such numbers as to justify great haste and no delay in the onward course. And so through the hours of the day, silent hours, with never a loud or boisterous word, the people paid their last tribute to General Steedman.

THE MILITARY ARRANGEMENT.

Of the chamber was in keeping with the mournful duty performed by the public. The Toledo Cadets, of which General Steedman was an honored member, were on guard, their handsome uniforms adding lustre to the surroundings. Every member of the command reported early for duty and during the day by relief stood statue like guard about the building. Passing up the stairs on the Adams street side, the crowd wended its way through files of Cadets to the railing, where two grim sentinels were stationed. Inside and at the head and foot of the casket two more stood like monuments of carved brass. To the left others indicated the mode of egress, and along the hall to the entrance were still others. First the privates composed the guards, then the sergeants, took the helm. Their appearance in the tiresome dress parade was such as to call forth admiration on all sides, and they may feel sure that they did themselves proud and reflected credit on the city. The officers were on duty the entire day, and worked unceasingly to facilitate the progress of the vast concourse through the building.

THE DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMEN

whose presence did so much honor to the occasion came in at intervals during the fore part of the day, and made the Body House headquarters, from which point they proceeded to the Council Chamber and thence as a part of the procession to the cemetery. Among the gentlemen eminent in war and in peace were Gen. R. B. Hayes, ex-President of the United States; Gen. D. R. Ward, of Lebanon; Gen. A. V. Rice, of Ottawa; Gen. R. P. Chickland, of Fremont; Col. S. B. Moe, of Chatham; Gen. Steedman's old adjutant general; Col. H. A. Ashlie, assistant adjutant general of Ohio; Col. E. L. Barber, of Wauson; Jacob Aug. in charge of Steedman's commissary; Hon. W. D. Hill, of Defiance; Judge William Haynes, and Judge Dickinson, of Fremont; Col. Von Blessing, Col. J. H. Brigham, of Delta; Superintendent Schmidt, of the Cleveland police department; W. C. Aldrich, of Butler, Ind.; Gen. J. G. Parkhurst, of Coldwater, Mich., who was for a long time Provost Marshal General of the Army of the Cumberland, and was attached to General Thomas's staff.

It was not expected that many would be present and the reception committee had anticipated very little work, but the gratifying number of arrivals soon changed this tenor and the local gentlemen took at once charge of the visitors.

It was announced that there would be no services at the Council Chamber, the exercises all occurring at the cemetery, but this programme was subsequently changed, and

AN INFORMAL SERVICE.

was held shortly after 2 o'clock. Guards of police admitted only the gentlemen present from abroad, some of the local celebrities and the ladies who have performed such valuable service as a floral committee. At the foot of the casket sat the uncle of the dead general, Col. Harry Steedman, the feelings of natural pride mingling with his sorrow. By his side the widow and her children and a few of the immediate relatives were weeping for the departed, their forms almost hidden by the folds of the old flag that draped the casket. Not more than fifty people were gathered in the chamber of death to witness the sad ceremonies. A quartette comprising Messrs. Carrier, Shoemaker, Smith and Pixley opened the services with singing "Abide in Me," after which Gen. P. S. Stevin offered a prayer full of pathos and reverence, commending the soul of the old soldier to his God, and the widow and the orphans to the tender mercies of his comrades. The quartette was then about to sing "Nearer My God to Thee," but by a hasty order the mourners began to leave the chamber, and the preparations for the procession were at once commenced.

THE PROCESSION.

That followed the remains to the beautiful Woodlawn was the largest that ever did honor to the dead in Toledo. As was expected would be the case with such a large body the column did not move until an hour after the appointed time. Immediately after the service in the Council Chamber, the pallbearers, Gen. J. W. Fuller, Hon. W. W. Jones, Dennis Coughlin, General C. L. Young, Hon. Edward Malone, Col. H. G. Neubert, Past Department Commander J. S. Kuntz, Capt. J. W. White, Col. Paul Edwards and Col. S. B. Moe escorted the remains, which were conveyed by eight sturdy policemen, to the funeral car in waiting on Adams street. The car was of strictly military design, formed of a gun carriage from the Fourth Battery, draped with black and gold and the national colors, and drawn by six coal black horses, each in charge of an artilleryman. Following it was another gun carriage, the gun depressed and draped. This was also drawn by six black horses, each with an uniformed guard. The various organizations were formed on the streets adjacent, and at 3:30 o'clock moved in the following order:

Marshal of the Day,
Post Commander A. J. Eyster.
Aids:
Capt. T. B. Terry, Capt. C. S. Brown, Maj. H. S. Bunker, C. F. Arnold.
Benj. Baltz,
Police, 35 clubs under command of Lieut. O'Dwyer.
Judge H. L. Lorenz,
Wolf's Band.
Co. H, 16th Regiment, 25 muskets, Capt. W. H. Moore.
Co. A, 16th Regiment, 25 muskets, Lieut. Steins.
Co. C, 16th Regiment, 25 muskets, Capt. Jas. Wade.
Fremont Band.
Eugene Rawson Post, G. A. R., Fremont, 40 men.
Wolfert Post, G. A. R., Perryburg, 40 men.
Ford Post, G. A. R., East Toledo, 50 men.
Forsyth Post, G. A. R., Toledo, 450 men.
Mark E. Sibley Camp, Sons of Veterans, 35 members.
Coupe with Master of Burial.
Carriages with Pall Bearers.
Carriages with Gen. P. S. Stevin and Chaplain Ruffensperger.
Platoon Toledo Cadets.
Capt. W. V. McMaken.
Funeral car guarded by Fourth Ohio Battery.
Cadet Color Guard.
Platoon Toledo Cadets.
Lieut. W. H. Cook.
Survivors Old Fourteenth O. V. V. I., 96 strong.
Ladies and Floral Committee, Forsyth.
Police Board in Carriages.
Police Court Officials in Carriages.
Staff of the Democrat in Carriages.
Common Council in Carriages.
City Officials in Carriages.
Reception Committee with Distinguished Guests in Carriages.
Milversted's Band.
Toledo Division No. 16, K. of P.
Luna Temple Patriarchal Circle.
Ancient Order Hebrons.
Knights of Labor.
Citizens.

The route was down Madison street to Seventeenth, on Seventeenth to Monroe, and on Monroe to Woodlawn. When the body was fully in motion it presented a spectacle that few who witnessed it ever saw before and few will see its equal again. With slow, measured step, in keeping with the dead marches and dirges played by the bands, the organizations moved to the city of the dead, which was reached shortly before 5 o'clock.

AT THE CEMETERY.

The people had anticipated the arrival of the cortege, and an hour before the advance guard had in sight the eastern portion of the grounds and the neighboring hills were covered with young, old, and middle aged. It is estimated that on the east side of the lake alone there were 10,000 people assembled. Guards of soldiers had been posted on the bridge forbidding entrance to all save the bodies comprising the procession. The course of the cortege was taken across the bridge to the open ground in front of the chapel, where double lines were formed for the last service. The police divided at the chapel and stood guard over the roadway, the other companies forming as follows:

On the right: Grand Army Posts, survivors of the Fourteenth, Common Council, city officials and band.

On the left: Band, companies of the Sixteenth Regiment, Knights of Pythias, Cadets, Knights Templar, and other civic societies. The mourners were placed in the center of the two lines, near a raised bier, covered with evergreen and a national flag. At the word of command the Cadets half wheeled, allowing the pallbearers to convey their burden to the bier, on which the casket was placed. The color guard followed, and the Cadets reformed on two sides of the inner square. All these movements, to dig music, were executed in excellent form, considering the bulky corps, and the raw cold air.

THE LAST SERVICE.

When the files of escorting companies had been arranged in their proper position, the casket was placed upon the bier and the family and other mourners gathered around. The ladies floral committee then stepped forward and placed upon the casket a number of the most beautiful offerings, which they had brought with them. These consisted of a cross, wreath, sword, etc., skillfully worked in white flowers, mostly tuberoses. Commander Eyster then pronounced the following from the Grand Army ritual for the burial of the dead:

"One by one, as the years roll on, we are called together to fulfill these last sad duties of respect to our comrades of the war. The present, fall of the leaves and pleasures of civil life, fades away, and we look back to the time when shoulder to shoulder on bloody battle fields or around the guns of our men-of-war, we fought for our dear old flag. We may indulge in the hope that the spirit with which, on land and sea, hardship, privation, danger were encountered by our dear heroes, a spirit uncomplaining, nobly, manfully obedient to the behest of duty, whereby today our Northern honors are secure and our loved ones rest in peace under the flag, will prove a glorious incentive to the youth, who in ages to come, may be called to uphold the destinies of our country. As the years roll on, we, too, shall have fought our battles and be laid away to rest, our souls following the long columns to the realms above, as grim death, hour by hour, shall mark its victim. Let us so live that when that time shall come, those we leave behind may say above our graves, 'Here lies the body of a true-hearted, brave, and earnest defender of our Republic.'"

After an effective choral by the band Rev. P. S. Stevin offered prayer.

Chaplain E. B. Ruffensperger then delivered an eulogy on his old and loved commander.

LAID AWAY.

During the eloquent address of Rev. Ruffensperger and the accompanying exercises the sun had been slowly sinking in the west, and the shadows of night were gathering around, as the two platoons of the Toledo Cadets were drawn up and with great precision fired the three volleys over the bier of the dead soldier. Then the casket was taken up again and to the mournful strains of a dead march the procession of mourners was resumed through the open ranks of the different commands to the chapel, where the casket was placed on the trap in the middle of the floor. The mourners who came inside here were the members of the old 14th who were present. Rev. Stevin spoke as follows:

"Since Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, has removed from us this comrade we now commit his body to the tomb, earth to earth, dust to dust, ashes to ashes, awaiting the glorious resurrection and the life to come through our Lord Jesus Christ."

He then repeated the Lord's prayer and pronounced the benediction.

It was here in the chapel, the light fading away from earth, only a few rays straggling through the western window—that the impressive services, which had been increasing in their solemnity, seemed to culminate in the deepest grandeur. It was then truly a soldier's burial, suggestive of the vicissitudes and the emergencies of war. The bystanders were thrilled with awe, as the lines forced themselves upon their minds:

"We buried him darkly, at the dead of night."

The survivors of the gallant old Fourteenth regiment, who had followed their beloved leader through to the present time, were left almost alone with the dead, and as they gathered around their peerless slain through the darkness to the altar where he lay, still the chaplain's words had above the casket slowly sank out of mortal sight.

In a few moments more the homeward march had been taken up, and the cemetery was deserted of its countless throngs.

STEEDMAN'S OLD REGIMENT.

The Fourteenth adopted the following resolutions just before marching to their position in the line:

"We are to-day once more brought face to face with the grave fact that the old Fourteenth Ohio is fast passing away, and will soon be a thing of the past. Our old commander is gone, and we will see him no more here on earth. As the first Colonel of our regiment we remember his gallantry with pride, and for his care, protection and comradeship while he commanded us we remember him with warmest affection."

"We were called upon to mourn his loss as our commander during the war, when he received just promotion and the stars of the 'General.' We now mourn his loss from among us in his promotion to those realms to which we are all fast hastening, where, we trust, he will enjoy that everlasting peace which should result from the battles of life. In life we respected him and loved him; in death we honor his memory and drop our tears over his remains."

"Resolved, That in the death of Major General James B. Steedman we have lost a true friend and comrade, society a brilliant light, the State a useful citizen, our country one of her bravest and most distinguished sons."

"Resolved, That we tender to his afflicted family and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their bereavement, and mingle our tears with theirs in this our common loss."

"Resolved, That these resolutions be made a part of the record of our regimental organization."

Chaplain Ruffensperger has vivid recollections of General Steedman's generosity, dating back to the time following up the war. When he was getting up the State, the First Presbyterian, he met the General one day on the street, and requested his autograph, thinking that he might venture to hope for an item of \$50. The old General said "Certainly, with the greatest of pleasure," and taking a pen, at once put himself down for \$1,000, which was promptly paid.

General Ward was deeply pained that after his trip up here he was unable to attend the funeral on account of a fever which kept him confined to his room at the Body House. It was galling to the old warhorse to be so near and yet so far.